

And what shall I doe then? Ile bring a beavy,
 A hundred blacke eyd Maides, that love as I doe
 With Chaplets on their heads of Daffadillies,
 With cherry-lips, and cheekes of Damaske Roses,
 And all wee'l daunce an Antique fore the Duke,
 And beg his pardon; Then she talk'd of you Sir;
 That you must loose your head to morrow morning,
 And she must gather flowers to bury you,
 And see the house made handsome, then she sung
 Nothing but Willow, willow, willow, and betweene
 Ever was, *Palamon*, faire *Palamon*,
 And *Palamon*, was a tall yong man. The place
 Was knee deepe where she sat; her careles Tresses,
 A wreake of bull-rush rounded; about her stucke
 Thousand fresh water flowers of severall cullors.
 That me thought she appeard like the faire Nymph
 That feedes the lake with waters, or as Iris
 Newly dropt downe from heaven; Rings she made
 Of rushes that grew by, and to 'em spoke
 The prettiest posies: Thus our true love's tide,
 This you may loose, not me, and many a one;
 And then she wept, and sung againe, and sigh'd,
 And with the same breath smil'd, and kist her hand.

2. Fr. Alas what pittie it is?

Woer. I made in to her.

She saw me, and straight sought the flood, I sav'd her,
 And set her safe to land: when presently
 She slipt away, and to the Citty made,
 With such a cry, and swiftnes, that belceve me
 Shee left me farre behinde her; three, or foure,
 I saw from farre off crosse her, one of 'em
 I knew to be your brother, where she staid,
 And fell, scarce to be got away: I left them with her.

Enter Brother, Daughter, and others.

And hether came to tell you: Here they are.

Daugh. May you never more enjoy the light, &c.

Is not this a fine Song?

Bro. O a very fine one.

Daugh.

Daugh. I can f

Bro. I thinke y

Daugh. Yes tru

And Bony Robin

Bro. Yes,

Daugh. Whe

Bro. Ile bring

Daugh. Doe, v

To call the Maid

For I must loose

Twill never thi

O faire, oh f

Bro. You mu

Iay. Tis true,

Daugh. Good

Of one yong Pa

Iay. Yes wenc

Daugh. Is't no

Iay. Tis, Love.

Bro. By no me

For worse then n

1. Fr. Yes, he

Daugh. O, is

1. Fr. Yes.

Daugh. But f

For a trick that

For if she see hi

And undon in an

Of our Towne a

And let 'em all a

1. Fr. Yes.

Daugh. There

There must be fo

Close as a Cockl

He has the trick

They must be al

And sing the wa

2. Fr. This is f